

THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN

Andover, everywhere and always, first, last,—the manly, straight-forward, sober, patriotic, New England Town.—PHILLIPS BROOKS.

VOL. I.

ANDOVER, MASS., JULY 27, 1888.

NO. 42

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Cor. Main St. and Punchard Avenue.

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ANDOVER, MASS.

Summary of Daily News.

FRIDAY, JULY 20.

U. S. Senate confirms Melville W. Fuller as Chief Justice.

Special session of New York Legislature appropriating money to carry on convict work, only in making such articles as are needed in state institutions.

Fires: City of Port au Prince, Hayti, nearly destroyed; steamer Thomas P. Way burned at Newark, N. J., \$40,000; furniture factory in New York.

SATURDAY, JULY 21.

Mills bill passes House, 162 to 140. Union Bank, Providence, receives from England the securities (\$700,000) sent there by defaulting teller Pitcher.

Railroad collision at Northampton, two engines wrecked, and an engineer's leg broken.

Fires: Stewart & Co.'s carriage factory at Cambridgeport, \$33,000; barn and contents at Beach Ridge, York Me., incendiary.

SUNDAY, JULY 22.

Storm centre arrives in Andover this afternoon.

Railroad collision on Norfolk and Western Road, near Lynchburg, Va.; ten trainmen killed.

MONDAY, JULY 23.

Maud S. at Fleetwood Park is fleet at the rate of a mile in two minutes, twelve and one-half seconds.

Railroad track at Fitchburg Depot in Boston, sinks down into the water, with several cars, drowning one man.

The Wagner Festival opens at Bayreuth, Germany.

Fires: coal-mining town of Roslyn, W. T., entirely consumed, 250 houses, \$500,000; house in South Braintree; house in Oakland, Me., incendiary; barns in West Springfield, incendiary.

TUESDAY, JULY 24.

Republican ratification meeting in Tremont Temple, with overflow in the Meisner; speeches by Hon Thos. B. Reed, ex-Gov. Long, Henry Cabot Lodge, Geo. A. Marden, and others.

Kaiser William says Good Bye to Czar Alexander and starts for home.

The Joggins loggings launched at Two Rivers, N. S., to be towed to New York.

Gov. Ames, who is slowly gaining, removed by special train to his home in No. Easton.

A yacht going from Conanicut to Newport capsizes in a squall, and the only passenger, a Swiss lady who was in the cabin, drowned.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 25.

Caucus of Republican Senators at Washington decides to pass a Tariff Reduction bill at this session.

Banquet to American authors in London; James Russell Lowell present.

The Puritan, sister ship to the Pilgrim of the Fall River Line, launched from Roach's yard at Chester, Pa.

Successful trip of street cars from Salem to the Willows, run by Sprague electric motor.

Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone celebrate their golden wedding.

Fires: Three story brick manufactory at Providence, \$7,000; Hathaway farm buildings, Norway, Me., \$4,000, cause, tramps; C. H. Varum's farm buildings, Peterboro, N. H.; Agamont Hotel (boarding house), Bar Harbor, \$5,000; millinery store and bakery in Rutland, Vt.; in Saco lumber Co.'s yard, Biddeford, Me., \$1,000; house in Valley Falls, R. I., \$2,000, family absent; two-tenement house in Concord, N. H., incendiary.

THURSDAY, JULY 26.

Emperor William visiting King Oscar. President Cleveland off for a fishing trip to Fire Island.

Fires: Ellis's paper mill, Norwood; steam saw-mill in Piermont, N. H.; regalia room of Knights of Pythias, Lynn.

Various News Items.

The United States Congress makes haste very slowly, but two points have been made in the progress of its business during the past week. One is the final confirmation by the Senate of Melville W. Fuller of Chicago, nominated by the President several months ago for Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. The vote stood 41 to 21. The matter was discussed in the secrecy of executive session, but it is understood that Senators Edmunds and Everts opposed the confirmation earnestly, not at all on partisan grounds—for of course any man whom Mr. Cleveland would nominate would be a democrat—but because of his strong "copperhead" position in wartime, and of the fear that, should any of the important legal enactments growing out of the war, like the legal tender act, come before the Supreme Bench, he might deny their constitutionality. But the people generally do not share this fear, and are satisfied if not gratified, to have him confirmed.

The tariff debate, so long continued, ended at last, so far as the House of Representatives is concerned, on Saturday, by the passage of the Mills bill which received a majority of thirteen. It was substantially a party vote. Three democrats voted against it, and two republicans voted for it. The four independents voted with the democrats. Mr. Randall was unable to be present, but wished it distinctly understood that he was strongly opposed to its passage. The result was received with loud applause and the waving of red bandannas on the winning side, while the republicans contented themselves with quietly applauding the point made by Mr. Boutelle of Maine, who arose and said: "As this is the twenty-seventh anniversary of the battle of Bull Run, I move that the house take a recess until 8 P. M." Mr. Mills's closing speech was enthusiastically received, but it was noted that his argument was mainly devoted to prove that his bill was not a "free trade" measure, the "average percentage" of duties being reduced only five per cent., that is from 49 to 43 per cent. The question naturally arises, where is the reform in the reduction of revenue which has been so much talked about? Five per cent. would seem to be great cry over a little wool! It may indicate that the original programme has been found to meet with dissatisfaction in too many and important states to risk its being carried out, without significant modifications. The bill has now to be considered by the Senate, where the opposing party has a small majority, and in November will be acted upon by the Committee of the Whole throughout the country!

The fisheries treaty is still before the Senate and will be for some time. Senator Dawes made an able speech on Saturday, against its adoption. In both Senate and House, the matter of pension vetoes has occasioned exciting debate. It was particularly lively in the House, when Mr. Kilgore of Texas moved to reduce the appropriation of \$200,000 to aid State homes for disabled volunteers to \$100,000. In his speech urging his motion, he stigmatized the disabled union soldiers as "paupers." This roused up old Gen. Spaulding of New York, and he indignantly denied that the "brave men who had taken the field to save the Union, the men who marched and fought for the flag of the country, were to be branded as paupers. He hurled the assertion back into the dirty throat from which it emanated. No man should stand in his place on this floor and brand the Northern soldier as a pauper without his consent."

The City of New York, the new steamship of the Inman Line, which has got the name of the "Flying Dutchman of the Atlantic," has had its trial trip, sailing down the Clyde and around the Irish coast, arriving at Liverpool on Monday. She made eighteen knots an hour at three-quarters speed, and at short intervals made twenty-three knots. She is next to the Great Eastern in size, being fourteen feet longer than the City of Rome. When off Fastnet the new electric searchlight was thrown ashore, bringing out Cape Clear so very clear that the light-keeper could be seen running up the flight of steps with the flag in his hand. Her appointments are described as being magnificent, the grand dining-saloon finished in Hungarian ash, and the luxuriously upholstered state-rooms equalling the finest hotels. Mr. Blaine is to be a passenger—probably not the only one—and is to receive a great ovation when the City of New York arrives in the city of New York.

Deaths of Public Men.

Rev. Edward Payson Roe died in his home at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson, July 13, at the age of fifty. He left his studies in 1862 to enter the army, doing service as a chaplain in the field, and afterwards as a volunteer in the famous raid on Richmond in 1864 that attempted to release Union prisoners there. A Presbyterian minister for a few years after the war, his success in writing was so marked that he gave himself up wholly to it. His first novel, "Barriers burned away," was founded on the burning of Chicago, which he visited while the ruins were still smoking, and of this 50,000 copies were sold. Other popular books have been "What can she do," "From jest to earnest," and "He fell in love with his wife." His novels are great favorites with the people, and always on the side of patriotism and morality. His death was caused by overwork.

Col. John W. Thomas, who was many years Sheriff of Norfolk County, died in Dedham, July 20, aged seventy-three.

Rev. Samuel W. Eddy, a well-known pastor in Beverly from 1881 to 1886, died on Sunday in Southern California, where he had gone in hope of regaining his failing health.

Dea. John B. Faulkner died in Malden last week, aged 85. He had been a life-long and prominent resident of Malden. Faulkner Village was named for him, and he recently built a church there at an expense of \$6,000.

OF PUBLIC INTEREST.

Massachusetts Fishermen Defended.

FROM HON. GEO. F. HOAR'S SPEECH IN U. S. SENATE.

This is the oldest question in our foreign relations. The question of the rights of her fishermen has mingled with the history of Massachusetts from the beginning, as their skill and courage have been from the beginning a chief part of her glory and pride. One of the half dozen most famous passages in English prose is that where, more than a hundred years ago, the greatest of English orators, in his last appeal to save England from the madness of her tyranny, paid his eloquent homage to these husbandmen of the sea.

... In 1776, the very first year of the Revolutionary war, American privateers captured three hundred and forty-two British vessels. The fisheries came up again after the war. Mr. Jefferson, the first Secretary of State, commended them to the favor of the nation in an elaborate and admirable report. He says that before the war, four thousand men and 28,000 tons of shipping were annually employed by Massachusetts in the cod fishery alone, and four thousand men and 24,000 tons of shipping in the whale fishery alone. He shows how the energy of the New England fishermen, aided by their local advantage, had before the war driven France and Spain and Portugal from the northern fisheries, and their rivalry was pressing hard on England herself. After the Revolution, when our fisheries began to revive, England endeavored to allure our fishermen into her dominion by a high system of bounties and an absolute prohibition of foreign fish in her markets. She issued an invitation, re-enforced by high bounties to our fishermen, under the general description of "foreigners who had been employed in the whale fishery," to pass over with their families and vessels to the British dominions, either in America or in Europe.

France took the alarm. "She saw," as Mr. Jefferson says, "the danger of letting four or five thousand seamen, of the best in the world, be transferred to the marine strength of another nation, and carry over with them an art which they possessed almost exclusively." Lafayette, the illustrious citizen both of France and America, wrote a letter to dissuade our fishermen from accepting the British proposal, and promised that France would do better for them. The French ministry gave a counter-invitation and offered a bounty of fifty livres, near \$10, a ton on every fishing vessel they would equip.

I have not time to narrate the detail of the contest between England and France for the transfer of our fishermen. We had to contend against bounties in France and England and prohibitory duties in England, for the life of a calling which Mr. Jefferson declares was "too poor a business to be left to itself, even with the nation most advantageously situated." All Senators are familiar with the policy of bounties and duties, at times separate, at times combined, with which we maintained and cherished our fishing industries.

I have seen with deep regret that the President of the United States, or some person upon whose advice he has acted, seems to think that this object, which the far-sighted policy of Great Britain and France thought so desirable for them, of transferring foreign fishermen from their own country to ours, is undesirable. He has hastened to put himself on record by a letter to the collector of Boston, signed with his own name, as intending to use all the powers vested in him by law, even under the most strained construction, to prevent the employment under the American flag of fishermen of foreign origin. I do not think many precedents can be found of instructions given by the Departments to their subordinates under the signature of the President. I am sure no example can be found in our history, and I think none is likely to occur again, of an Executive straining his powers and departing from the propriety of his station to prevent an accession of skilled seamen to America, like that which England and France so eagerly strove to gain at the close of the last century. They look at the thing very differently across the border. When Vice-Admiral Wellesley was in command of the North Ameri-

can fleet, he considered it his duty to call the special attention of the secretary of the admiralty to their danger, from the fact that colonial fishermen in considerable numbers man American vessels. Sir John A. Macdonald declared that—

The Canadian Government view with very serious concern the effect upon our maritime population of such dependence upon American employers. It creates sympathy with foreign sentiments and institutions, and affords opportunities for instilling into the minds of our people, ideas and expectations altogether inimical to British connection.

These men, Mr. President, come here to abide. They are not peons or coolies. They are not the property of anybody. They are in the way of nobody. They are not imported to bring down or to keep down the wages of other laborers. On the contrary, they enable the calling in which they find employment to be more widely extended, and to afford occupation for many others, who might not get it without them. The President's shaft is aimed at the wrong mark. Among the best and most valued citizens on the Massachusetts coast, in Gloucester, in Marblehead, in Provincetown, are to be found many of these brave and skilful mariners, whom our policy in regard to our fisheries has attracted from the British provinces to take their lot under the American flag. . . .

The Massachusetts fishery report gives 14,676 fishermen engaged in the fishing vessels of Massachusetts. Of these, 11,743 were residents of Massachusetts; 2,933 were non-residents of Massachusetts; and of these non-residents 908 were Americans. Of the whole 14,676 are 12,741 either having their homes in Massachusetts or American residents in other States. . . . It is safe to say that a large proportion of those not as yet naturalized will be naturalized. They have little attachment left for the British flag. The President need be under no apprehension. They are, as Sir John A. Macdonald has found out, "in full sympathy with American sentiments and institutions," and have "ideas and expectations altogether inimical to British connection."

There is nothing in the instrument very difficult of comprehension. There are nominally sixteen articles in it. There are really but five that are absolute. There is one other that takes effect if we repeal our duty on fish.

First. It provides new limits for our right of fishing near Canadian shores. The first nine articles deal with this one subject.

Second. It provides in two articles for the treatment of American fishing vessels entering Canadian borders for shelter, repairs, wood, or water.

Third. It gives to "fishing vessels of Canada and Newfoundland on the Atlantic coast of the United States, all the privileges reserved and secured by this treaty to United States vessels in the aforesaid waters of Canada and Newfoundland."

Fourth. It agrees that every United States fishing vessel shall conspicuously exhibit its number on each bow.

Fifth. It provides for the trial and punishment of the United States vessels unlawfully fishing or preparing to fish, or otherwise violating the laws of Great Britain, Canada, or Newfoundland "relating to the right of fishery in such waters, bays, creeks, or harbors."

Sixth. It provides that when we admit their fish-oil, whale-oil, seal-oil, and fish of all kinds free of duty, we may enter their ports, etc., to purchase provisions and supplies, to ship crews, and transship cargoes.

As to each of these matters the treaty leaves us worse than it found us.

It does not afford redress of grievances. It does not provide against the recurrence of causes of complaint in future. It concedes valuable rights which ought not to be surrendered. It gains no valuable rights which we do not now possess. It negotiates in regard to matters which, under the special circumstances, should not be the subject of negotiation. It fails to negotiate and bring into settlement, matters which peremptorily demand settlement. It gets much less than it is worth for what it proposes to give, and much less than Canada had already shown her willingness to pay. It leaves us in much worse attitude for future negotiation. It shows an utter want of appreciation for the national value of our fisheries, and the respects in which they

are important. It shows an utter insensibility to the national honor, dignity, and character. The whole tone and temper of the negotiation is feeble, spiritless, ignoble, and timid. . . .

The purpose of Canada to drive our fishermen from the sea, and to compel us to open our markets to support theirs, will remain unchanged, or will be stimulated to new efforts by this achievement. A hundred seizures, a hundred vexations, a hundred quarrels will arise where one has arisen before. If dishonor to our flag, if vexation, brutality, inhospitality, outrage, have produced for her this harvest, what motive will she have for other conduct hereafter? She has tried already, to her entire satisfaction, what virtue there is in stones. She will not be likely to resort to words or grass hereafter. Within the past three weeks the news comes of the American ship Bridgewater, a vessel of 1,557 tons, which put into Shelburne, Nova Scotia, in distress for repairs, having encountered a heavy gale. She had sailed from St. John, New Brunswick, for Liverpool with a cargo of deals. The owners of the cargo, foreseeing a long detention, transferred it to another ship. The owner of the vessel offered it at auction to see if he could sell it, but got no bids. On this, the Canadian customs officer seized it as an importation, demanded 25 per cent. duty, and held it for eighty-one days. The Government then decided that the seizure was illegal. The collector then proposed to release the ship on condition that the owner would withdraw his protest, and release the officer who made the seizure, and the Government, from all claim for damages. This the owner indignantly refused. The ship was then released without condition. The minister of justice gave the opinion that the owner had no claim against the seizing officer, and the Government refused to entertain his demand for redress. The owner lost his charter-party and his voyage, and thinks he was damaged full \$20,000.

The Senator from Alabama told us the other day how he thought the South would look at this business. He said the fishermen were a small per cent. of the population of the country. He said, too, as I understood him, that if the issue were presented to the people of the South whether we should have free fish or a war with England, they would prefer free fish. He now says, in reply to the Senator from Maine, that what he said was

I admonished that side of the Chamber, and I respectfully do it again, that if you present to the people of the United States going to war with Great Britain against the question of letting in fish free of duty, you have a dangerous issue before you; that is all.

What an utterance is that! American vessels by the hundred seized, insulted, harassed, vexed, dishonored. The American flag hauled down from an American masthead. American mariners in foreign ports subjected to treatment which our Democratic Secretary declares is "outrageous," "brutal," "inhuman," "inhospitable." All this is done to bully us to put fish on our free-list, that the fishery marine and the naval strength of our rival may grow, and our fishing marine and naval nursery may dwindle and decay. And when the Senate of the United States is considering what to do about it, the Senator from Alabama tells us these sailors of ours are few in number, and that "a question between putting fish on the free-list and war with Great Britain, is a very dangerous issue." Are we China, that opium is to be forced into our markets at the point of British bayonets, or the mouth of British cannon?

The solid South is represented in this body by 34 votes. They are all Democrats save one. His seat is soon to be filled by a Democratic successor. Of that 34, 29 have inserted in the official catalogue of the Senate as their title to honorable remembrance, a statement of distinguished service in an attempt to destroy their country, and bring its proud flag in dishonor to the dust. They are fond of telling us that all that is changed now. They say that if the country shall ever be in peril again, if the flag shall be menaced anew, whether it be foreign levy or domestic malice, it shall find no reader or braver defenders than among the men who stood in arms against us. I, for one, have never questioned their sincerity. I do not question it now.

I know, as the people of the North

know, that there was courage in the stout hearts which maintained that conflict for those four long years. I do not believe that the men of the noble Southern stock, who displayed, even when in the wrong, the courage, the affection for home and State, the aptness for command, the constancy, the capacity for great affection and generous emotion, the readiness to encounter poverty and death and exile, which won the admiration of mankind, when the flag of the country which has forgiven them, and restored them, and trusted them, is insulted and dishonored, will be quite content to take their tone from the Secretary of State or the Senator from Alabama.

There is no occasion for note of war. Firmness and strength and calmness and dignity and understanding, and maintaining our own just rights are much more likely to keep peace than the supplicating and yielding diplomacy of the present Administration.

Andover Business Men in 1854.

Mr. Henry Boynton has brought us a few old papers, mostly copies of the old *Andover Advertiser*, some items from which may be of interest to old residents, especially as showing how entirely the business community has changed in a single generation. For instance, the number for Jan. 28, 1854 has perhaps thirty advertisements of men, not a single one of whom is doing business at the same place now. John J. Brown is the apothecary; Wm. P. Millett advertises Fall and Winter goods at the Gents' Furnishing Store in the Derby Building, now Valpey's market; S. G. Valpey's Meat Store is located "in the Basement of the Brick Building, nearly opposite the Bank Building" (now Rea and Abbott's); Albert Abbott has the "Hill Store," and Joel Phelps a "Boot and Shoe Store, one door north of Albert Abbott's store (same building); H. F. Barnard (who died recently at Lawrence) is at the Depot Furniture Store (now Walsh's), opposite N. Swift's Building" (Smith and Manning's); Daniel Logue is tailor under the Baptist church; Mason Harris has a room "two doors south of the Post Office, opposite the Baptist church, where he will be happy to execute Daguerreotype likenesses"—this was in a small building standing where Farmer's fish market now does, and which was afterwards burned, while occupied by one Johnson; Fiske Abbott has bought Mr. Enoch Abbott's interest in the butchering business and has his market house opposite the Baptist church (on Essex St., where the bank-wall of the Memorial Hall is now); Charles S. Parker has a house, sign, and carriage-painting establishment, on Main Street opposite the residence of Mrs. Punchard (where Mr. Peter D. Smith's house now is); M. H. Purcell is "Harness and Collar Maker in the basement of the printing establishment, first building north of Cornell's livery stable;" William P. Chase occupies E. P. Higgin's Paint-shop near the Eagle Hotel [Elm House], these last four places being burned in the destructive Elm Square fire of May 30, 1870.

Harriet Carleton continues the Millinery and dress making business at the old stand occupied by Carleton and Anderson—exactly where was that?; Wm. Lemon and Co. succeed C. B. Clark as Book-binders at the "old bindery" then just beyond Prof. Smyth's; M. Sands has his bookstore on Main St. (where Remmes's store now is); Jonathan Merrill offers for sale his Bake-house and stable in Abbott Village; C. G. McNeil says his is "the best variety store in the town of Andover"—also in Abbott Village; W. G. Reed is Tin, Iron, and Copper worker on Main St., opposite Chestnut, (now corner of Main and East Chestnut); James H. Cochrane is blacksmith and general jobber in iron on Universalist Court (now Punchard Avenue); Moses Foster, Jr., as Administrator, offers for sale, T. C. Foster, auctioneer, the stock in trade of the late Daniel Devlin, at his shop on Main St. (Mr. Devlin was drowned in the December previous while skating on Abbott Village pond). The probate notice is given of the settlement of the estate of Aaron Green. This was Dr. Green, whose residence is now owned by Mr. Nathan Ellis on the corner of Main and East Green St. evidently so called for the doctor. A "Historical

Lecture" is announced to be delivered in Bank Hall by Eugene Batchelder of Cambridge on "The English Defenders of the American Revolution." Geo. J. Thornton has a HORTICULTURAL ADVERTISEMENT in South Andover. His place was on the site of the residence of Rev. F. H. Johnson.

So much for the "ads" in one little paper of 34 years ago. In a third of a century after this, will some one look over an old number of the ANDOVER TOWNSMAN and not find a single advertiser of the present time living or in his present place of business?

CHILDREN'S CIRCLE.

PRIZE STORIES.

My Brother.

My brother's name is Willie. He is ten years old. When he was quite young Papa got a little dog for him. He thought a great deal of him. The dog would go out and bark at large dogs. He was always wanting to fight and so getting into scrapes. He had to be chained at night. Papa did not like him, and one day when he was going away, the dog followed him and barked at so many things that Papa killed him. Willie thought he had followed another team and was lost. A great many times he thought he saw him and would run out and try to call him. But it was some other dog and he never came because he was dead. At last one day Papa told him he had killed the dog.

Willie felt very badly and asked Papa to get him another one. So one day Papa brought home the dog he has now, which is a very pretty one. He is also a watch dog. Papa got a harness for this dog. I think Willie harnesses it about every day. Curley will follow Willie nearly every where he goes. At night he keeps watch. My sister had a kitten whose name was Minnie. She and Curley were not the best of friends. Every time they saw each other the kitten would run into the house to get away from him.

After a while she went away to stay and she would not come back. My sister knew where she went but could not get her back for she was so frightened. The kitten was black and white and the dog was black.

Willie is a very good boy. He drives his Uncle's cow to pasture in the morning and up to his house for him to milk at night. There were a great many cows in the same pasture for a long time.

They watered them at the well until it got dry. Then Willie drove them to the river to water them there. He watered them every day. The man that got him to drive them paid him every week. He said he was going to save his money and see how much he could get. His aunt gave him a bank and he put all of it in and kept it for a long time. Willie made me a play-house. He made a little table, cupboard, bed and many other small things. The play house was large enough to walk around in. He used to make little carts and sleds for my doll and we always had nice times together.

ETHEL.

Conundrums.

A boy is the first one to send in the answer to the postage stamp question; and the solution is a very simple one, viz.: 13 stamps at two cents each cost 26 cents; "a quarter" is 25 cents, which, with 1 cent added, would of course pay for the stamps!

IT IS COMMON SENSE for any one to see that they use soaps that are not adulterated. Beach's World Soap is pure. Use no other.

FARMER'S COLUMN.

Hints on Poultry.

The *New England Farmer* makes a specialty of "Profitable Poultry," always having a column or two, original and selected, on that important department of the farm. We clip a few extracts:

July and August are important months with poultry, and upon a judicious use of those months depends much of the question of profit from eggs in the fall and winter.

The cockerels and old hens should be marketed as early as possible, the pullets should be kept growing, vermin should be vigorously pursued, the hen house thoroughly cleaned out, and inside white-washed, the yards freshened by digging and oats or other grain sown in them, so that it will be in readiness to move in the pullets about the first of September.

It is a good plan to put roosting-coops out in the mowing field after the grass is cut, putting about thirty pullets in each and giving them free range. Put the coops a dozen rods or so apart and the families will not mix much; if two or three exchange quarters no harm is done. Shut the coops after the pullets have gone to roost at night and open them early in the morning when the first feed is given. Move the coop its width to fresh ground or tip it up and remove the droppings twice a week at least. Cleanliness is a great bulwark against vermin, and promotes health and growth.

Now that the warmest days of the season are upon us, the lice will breed so rapidly that only a few days are required to have even a new poultry house overrun with millions of the vermin, thus reducing the hens in condition and retarding them in the work of egg production. The safest mode to pursue is to use the kerosene oil can vigorously. Saturate every portion of the house and especially the roosts, not forgetting the under side, and repeat the work twice a week, as a relaxation of effort will increase the work in a short time.—*Mirror and Farmer.*

Bad poultry management shows itself in making poultry houses unsuited to the wants of the fowls; it shows in the buying of poor stock to save a few paltry dollars; it shows in keeping old stock beyond their usefulness; it shows in not raising early pullets to take the place of old hens; it shows in not selling off the surplus stock at the proper season; it shows in not culling out all faulty birds; it shows in improper mating of the breeding-fowls, and it shows in not providing suitable food, etc., for the wants of this poultry stock. *Poultry Monthly.*

Let our egg and poultry producing farmers realize that in their own fields there is plenty of room to enlarge and improve. There is more money in producing eggs at 20 cents per pound, broilers at 40 cents per pound, and good fat capons at 18 cents per pound, than in entering the now well-filled field of fanciers to sell choice eggs at \$2 per sitting, and good birds at \$5 per pair. The prices we have named for the food products may be obtained in any city, and the demand is beyond the supply year after year, and is likely to continue so. Fanciers find prices fluctuating and uncertain, or rather, after fixing their own prices they often find the demand falls off unexpectedly, and the cost of stock and advertising and extra care, are not sometimes realized in a whole season's sales. The trade for fancy eggs does not continue over three months. Fresh eggs are in demand the year round; so are choice fowls.—*National Stockman.*

KEEP HENS OUT OF BARN.—That is the advice of a clean farmer, who declares the barn is no place for a hen. She will, of course, pick up some extra grains and save a portion of her food, but she will foul the troughs, hay and racks, as well as cause lice to get on the stock. Provide proper nests for the hens, and compel them to keep in their own quarters. This will promote cleanliness and comfort all around.—*New York Star.*

Aunt Dinah (reading the paper)—"I sees Rastus, by the papah, dat poultry am quoted as very quiet."

Uncle Rastus—"Well, Ise glad ob dat, an' I reckon I'd better negotiate fo' some dis ebenin'. Dat chicken we had las' Sunday, ole 'oman, made noise 'nough ter rouse de hull neighborhood."

A FEW MINUTES PLEASE!

We wish to talk to you for a few minutes on a business matter, if you can spare the time. We wish to ask you why you suppose we write long advertisements for the paper and expect you to read them? Not for fun surely, because it is no joke thinking up something fresh and new every week to say, especially as the burden of our story is

Bargains Every Time,

and we know that it is time wasted reading these long tales if one does not find some thing interested in them. Now if we could tell which of the Candidates for the Presidency would be elected we would at once have everybody reading this paper. But unfortunately we can't do that, and so we must talk of the next most important issue which we think is near to everybody's heart and that is the investment of your hard earned Cash. If we were to tell you that by calling at our store we would exchange and give you

\$1 Gold pieces for 50c silver,

we would no doubt have a crowd that the like was never before seen. Now that is exactly what we are doing every day. Didn't you know it? Why yes, we can sell you SATINES for 12 1/2 cents that other people consider cheap at 25 cents and SCOTCH GINGHAMS at 25 cents which are always sold at 50 cents. Just cast your eye on the Cotton stock market and you will notice a steady increase in the prices every day. Now we have a very large basement in our store and the Shelves and Counters fairly groan with the lots of COTTON GOODS we have there, bought before this rise you understand, and therefore we can and will sell them AT THE OLD PRICES which are 20 per cent lower than the raw material can be bought for today. Come in and look at our prices. We don't expect you to buy if the goods are not just as we tell you.

A. W. STEARNS & Co.,
309 & 311 ESSEX STREET, LAWRENCE, MASS.

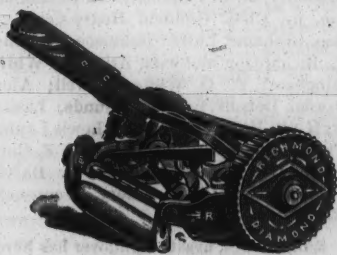
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Lawrence Hardware Co.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

AGRICULTURAL TOOLS

AND

SEEDS.



We have one of the largest
stock of

Lawn Mowers

outside of Boston.

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Lawrence, - - Mass.

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CHOICE CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS, ETC.,
Patent Ink Capsules, sufficient in each
for a half pint of ink.
All Colors, 10 Cents Each.

GEORGE H. POOR,
Counsellor at Law.
54 DEVONSHIRE ST. BOSTON,
BANK BUILDING, ANDOVER.
Office Hours at Andover, 4 to 5 and 6 to 8 P.M.

GEORGE H. PARKER,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
DRAPER'S BLOCK,
MAIN STREET, ANDOVER, MASS.
Prescriptions accurately prepared.

T. J. FARMER,
DEALER IN
Fresh, Salt, Smoked, and Pickled Fish, Oysters,
Clams, and Lobsters.
No. 3 Central St., opposite Baptist Church.



KENNELLY & SYLVESTER,
—DEALERS IN—

Pianos and Organs,
SHEET MUSIC

—AND—

Musical Merchandise.

Old pianos taken in exchange for new ones. Pianos and Organs for sale or to rent and sold on installments. Tuning and Repairing. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Catalogue sent on application.

Kennelly & Sylvester,
LAWRENCE, MASS. 256 ESSEX STREET,

E. PIKE,

Park St., Andover,

Wishes to inform the citizens
of Andover and vicinity that he
is prepared to do

Plumbing,

Steam Heating,

Furnace Work,

in the most complete manner.
Estimates cheerfully given for
all jobs.

A Large Stock of
New and Second-hand Stoves,
which will be sold at a low price.

A LARGE VARIETY OF
LAMPS, SHADES, AND FIXTURES.

Tin, Glass, Earthen, and
Wooden Ware.

Call and Examine.

E. PIKE,

Park St., Andover.

FINE

BUTTER

—AT—

Reduced Prices.

J. H. Campion
& Co.,

GROCERS,

Andover, Mass.

MERRIMACK
Mutual Fire Insurance Co.,
ANDOVER, MASS.
Incorporated 1828.

This Company continues to
insure Dwellings, Barns, and
their Contents, and Store
Buildings at fair rates, and is
now paying dividends as follows:

60 per cent on five-year policies.
40 per cent on three-year policies.
25 per cent on one-year policies.

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J. A. SMART, Sec.

GEO. W. CHANDLER,
DEALER IN

COAL and WOOD.

Teaming and Job Work done
at short notice.

Orders left and Bills payable at
Store of J. H. CHANDLER

HENRY P. NOYES.

FURNITURE,

CARPETS,

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HOWELL'S BLOCK,
Park St., Andover.

S. K. JOHNSON,
Real Estate Agent.

The Purchase, Sale, and Lease of Real Estate in
Andover and vicinity carefully looked after, on
reasonable terms.
Residence, MAIN ST., ANDOVER.

M. T. WALSH,
SUCCESSOR TO WILLIAM BARNETT,
DEALER in STOVES, RANGES, Etc.

AND MANUFACTURER OF
Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware.
No. 8 Essex Street,
ANDOVER, MASS.

THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN.

ANDOVER, MASS.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY

THE ANDOVER PRESS (limited).

Subscription price, \$2.00 per year, in advance. Single copies 5 cents.

Advertising rates sent on application.

C. C. CARPENTER, EDITOR, to whom all Correspondence for the paper should be addressed.

A thoroughly fitted STEAM JOB PRINTING OFFICE is connected with the TOWNSMAN, and all orders in this department will receive prompt and careful attention.

All BUSINESS COMMUNICATIONS should be addressed to

JOHN N. COLE, Treasurer.

The Offices of the TOWNSMAN are in Draper's Block, 30 & 32 MAIN STREET.

Editor's Office, Room 2, first floor. Business Office with the Andover Book Store.

Entered as 2nd-Class Matter at Andover Post-Office.

FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1888.

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There was more of earnest than of jest in Mr. Boutelle's well-timed remark in the House of Representatives just after the passage of the Mills bill on Saturday suggesting a recess, as it was the anniversary of the battle of Bull Run! There are not a few who see in the management of the tariff bill a revival of the ante bellum diplomacy by which the South carries its points against the North. In order to protect a few Louisiana sugar-makers, a high duty is kept up on a staple commodity which the whole nation uses, while the immense manufacturing interests of the northern states are sacrificed—except, indeed, when Vance of Connecticut and Russell of the Worcester district, with consummate inconsistency, secure exceptions in favor of some petty instances of articles manufactured by their constituents! Henry Cabot Lodge asks for similar protection for Wakefield rattan, but of course does not get it. It is not because the case is protection vs. Free Trade, or Republicanism vs. Democracy, that we make this comment, but because of the shameful inconsistency and petty partisanship shown in such tactics—and we would make the same comment if the same methods were employed by the northern men as against southern states or industries.

The case stands much the same as regards the pension business. It is not that all pensions asked should be granted—we are inclined to think that there is good logic and good sense in some of President Cleveland's strictures on the pension bills. But men with memories a quarter-century long can scarcely be expected to be entirely complacent when unreconstructed rebels of the South, or those who sympathized with them in the North, brand Union soldiers as paupers, and talk as though everybody else was dishonest but themselves. Gen. Spinola—himself a democrat—had the right of it in his answer to the Texan in Congress, although he ought to have put it in a more courteous way. Altogether, it does look like a Bull Run victory!

A gentleman calls attention to our recent use of the term "harnesses," in the plural number, which he claims is not correct and for which he would substitute "sets of harness." The latter of course would be correct, but it seems to us that uniform and almost universal usage sanctions also the use of the word "harnesses." Webster gives no hint of anything irregular in the formation of the plural. Worcester distinctly defines a harness carrier as "a dresser of leather for harnesses," and a harness-maker as "one whose business it is to make harnesses." Bishop Fallows's new "Supplementary Dictionary" gives "harness-plater" as

"a workman who electroplates the metal work for harnesses." The advertisers in the Boston Directory, as well as in the Essex County Directory, constantly use the plural, *harnesses*. In the primary meaning of the word to denote the armor of a soldier, the objection would no doubt hold, but when signifying the equipage of a horse which is now almost its only meaning, it seems equally clear that authority and usage sanction the common way of saying and writing "harnesses."

ANDOVER NEWS.

Hot for Canobie Lake!

The South church Sunday-school picnic at Canobie Lake on Tuesday was an unmitigated success. The church bell rang at 8 o'clock to say that it was going to be a pleasant day, and it was right about it. The Chapel Sunday-school is suspended for the summer, but a considerable number from the "Hill" accepted the invitation to join the excursion. About three hundred in all attended, the majority going by the 9.30 special train, and returning in the evening. Others who could not spend a whole day, including some patriots who were at the Methuen dedication in the morning, went up in the afternoon, while many of the "early birds" took their homeward flight on the 5 o'clock train.

The amusements of the place were numerous and various. The picnic was of the "basket" species, and the baskets were there in force. People ate by families, by companies, by groups, some on tables, some by the water-side, some under shady trees, but all, without exception so far as we learned, ate somewhere, somehow. In fact, it would almost seem as though that was one of the principal objects of the occasion, to carry baskets full of food away into another state in order to eat it!

After dinner, the games. The brilliancy of the fireworks was somewhat diminished by the effulgence of the noon-day sun. Of the balloons, some were burned before they ascended into the air, some afterwards. One went up out of sight, and its descent has not been reported. No aeronaut was found so bold as to venture an ascent in these ships of the air. The national game was represented by a company of vigorous looking athletes. Mr. Blair presented with appropriate words the prizes to the victors after the contest, as follows: Geo. W. Cole, 1st base, a captain's belt; Fred. Manning, 2d base, a bottle of "Spalding's hang-on-to-em, a sure cure for 'muffing,' used by all ball-players"; Cecil K. Bancroft, 3d base, pair of Cinderella slippers to run with; John H. Manning, pitcher, a toy drum, that could not be beat; Will. Charnley, short stop, a rubber return-ball; Colver J. Stone, catch, a fancy worsted ball; Fred. Berry, right field, two quarts of peanuts; Henry W. Barnard, left field, chrome; Perley F. Gilbert, centre field, a kite; Geo. A. Brown, umpire, a cane. The score stood 6 to 4, and the defeated nine received a watermelon.

We did not learn the names of the yachts which competed in the regatta, but the winning sailing-masters were J. A. Burt and Chas. B. Barnard, who received jack-knives. Five amusing contests followed: a banana race, won by Maud Randall; an egg-race, won by Helen Chandler; a potato race, in which John V. Holt "got there" first, but all received ice-creams; a doughnut race, in which Leslie Abbott gained the first prize by perseveringly following her doughnut to the ground, and Alice Chandler the other prize, though scarcely getting so much as a nibble of hers; the blind-fold search for the stake, won by Grace Wright. Aside from these games, ten-pins, tennis, and roller-skating added to the variety, and boats were in requisition all through the day and evening.

The excursion, which is always looked forward to and back upon by the children with great interest, was in every respect a very successful one. Canobie Lake, with its 1200 acres of water, its surrounding groves, and ample appointments of every kind, proves a very desirable place for such an excursion. It is closed on Sunday, and no intoxicating liquors are sold on the grounds or allowed there. The old homestead connected with this lake has been in the Dow family for two hundred years, and Mr. Abel Dow has kept the grounds for twelve years. The lake is partly in Salem and partly in Windham. It is the same as has been for a long time known as "Policy Pond," although Mr. Carleton Upton, one of the older children present (Mr. Joseph S. Holt, in his 81st year, probably the oldest), said that he went up there fishing fifty years ago this summer when it was called "Windham Pond." When a station and Post Office were established there, two or three years ago, the present name was given in memory of Canobie Lake in Dumfriesshire, Scotland, from the vicinity of which some of the old families of Windham had come.

Sunday night was not favorable for the lunar exhibition, which however, came off promptly as advertised, but with a smaller attendance than would otherwise have been the case. During a large part of the time light clouds were scudding across the sky between the earth and the moon, in a kind of petty mockery of the earth's getting between the sun and the moon. The obscuration was not however wholly obscured from those who were patient enough to remain at the window right through, and occasional glimpses of the phenomenon were very fine. In other places, the weather was clear, and valuable observations of the different phases were made.

As result of the May Breakfast the following persons have been appointed from their respective societies of Christian Endeavor as a committee to whom applications should be made for the use of the Free Bed in the Lawrence Hospital; South Church, Rev. J. J. Blair and Miss Sarah Foster; Free Church Mr. John W. Bell and Miss Marion G. Dove; West Church, Rev. F. W. Greene and Miss Amy F. Battles. The \$200 required has been paid to the treasurer of the Hospital and the balance of the proceeds amounting to about \$75 has been deposited in the Andover bank to be used at the discretion of the committee or to remain as the nucleus of a fund. It is hoped by the committee that the financial success of this year may be supplemented next year, and to that end arrangements will be made for the better accommodations of patrons.

The Free church Sunday-school will hold its annual picnic, Saturday, Aug. 25 at Canobie Lake. There will be the usual—perhaps unusual—amount of sport. Particulars will be given later.

Tomorrow afternoon, Auctioneer Cole sells the cottage house and land until recently occupied by James Sullivan, on Main St. This is conveniently located and a pretty place. A full description will be found in our advertising column.

The ball nine of the Niotus Club play with the Athletics of Ballardvale, on the latter's ground next Saturday afternoon.

The democrats had arranged a rally and flag raising for next Friday night with Mayor Russell of Cambridge as speaker, but he has been ordered by his physician to rest, and the rally will probably be postponed. Full details will be given by posters.

Major Wm. Marland, Geo. H. Parker, J. E. Whiting and Geo. W. Foster were guests of Mr. Horace H. Tyer on a fishing trip off Marblehead, Thursday. They report a most enjoyable time.

Librarian Holt at the Memorial Hall takes his annual vacation next week, and no library books will be issued or received. Books due during that time will not be regarded as due until the following Monday, Aug. 6. The reading room will be open the usual hours.

The Supreme Court of New Hampshire decided last week that under will of the late Mrs. O. T. Richardson of Manchester, Andover Theological Seminary is entitled to receive her residuary estate, amounting to about \$30,000.

A startling cablegram was received from Prof. Wm. B. Graves at Liverpool last week—just one word: "Abjectly." This would suggest the seasickness, loneliness, and general discomfort of a stranger in a strange land, but reference to the Cable Codex gave the true interpretation: "Abjectly, arrived all right, pleasant passage."

Andover was represented at the dedication of the Methuen Monument on Tuesday by the G.A.R. Post, 99, S. K. Goldsmith, Commander, with thirty-three comrades and eight from the Drum Corps.

The first open air concert by the band drew together quite a large audience in Elm Square last Friday evening. The programme proved a very interesting one, several of the pieces being liberally applauded. The cornet solo by Mr. Hulme deserves special mention.

There has been one public gathering without an excursion or a picnic—nothing even is said about a dinner. It was the meeting of the County Treasurers of the Commonwealth at the Court House in East Cambridge on Tuesday. E. Kendall Jenkins of Andover presided.

The survivors of a Massachusetts regiment in the Mexican war held a reunion at Nantasket Beach last week, on the fortieth anniversary of their arrival home after two years' service. Capt. John C. Crowninshield of Andover made the principal address, in which he refuted the popular misrepresentations of the war with Mexico. He criticised severely Theodore Roosevelt's contribution on the subject to the "Young People's Political History of the United States," as "a rhetorical flourish of words, lacking the element of truth."

Mrs. Nathan Ellis and Miss Nellie Ellis have been visiting in Peabody; Miss Lizzie Ellis with Mrs. Stork and "Amy" are at Kennebunkport—"Boteler" has been there, but came home in time for the Canobie picnic.

Mrs. S. F. Abbott is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Babbitt, at West Brattleboro, Vt.

Mrs. C. Odlin is in Goffstown, N. H.

Mrs. S. K. Johnson, Mrs. Jas. E. Johnson and little Annie Johnson are at Nantasket.

Mr. M. C. Gile was in town on Wednesday, from Straw's Point, inspecting progress at his new house.

Mrs. Harriette (Woods) Parker is stopping with Miss Elizabeth Woods.

Mrs. Mary A. Tobey is at Kennebunkport, Me.

Commander Strong and family have returned from their two weeks' sojourn at Dartmouth on the Buzzard's Bay shore.

Mr. E. Pike and son have taken a week off in Reading, Vt.; Mrs. Pike is visiting friends in Nova Scotia.

Mrs. Mary A. Richards of the Andover Bookstore is having a well-earned rest at Dennis on Cape Cod.

Willie F. Richardson, son of the late Francis Richardson, who has been away from Andover for several years—the last five in the U. S. Signal Service—has been in town for a week. He is to sell the place on Salem St., and go to Seattle, W. T., where his mother now resides. He leaves an article on the Florida question, which will be published soon.

Wm. F. Charnley of Brooklyn is spending his vacation at his grandfather's Judge Morton's.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Parlin of Watertown are visiting friends in town.

There is nothing like "going away from home to get the news." Here is the *Iron Era* from Dover, N. J., with this item under the "Summer Resting Spell": "Miss Jennie B. Carpenter, daughter of Editor Carpenter of the Andover (Mass.) TOWNSMAN, is visiting her uncle, Mr. C. W. Carpenter, of this place." By the way, if the *Iron Era* had its way, the next President would not hail from New Jersey, nor even from its neighbor state of New York. We did not know that the "G. O. P." had so able and vigorous an advocate in Jersey. But the manufacturing interests are so large, and affect directly or indirectly, so large a proportion of the population of that state, that it is no wonder the party of protection for American industries has a strong hold there.

Elm House Register, July 19-26: E. L. Lanson, Foxboro; J. H. Crane, Salem, N. H.; Samuel Harris, New Haven, Ct.; H. R. Fowler, Holyoke; H. Wilcox, Watertown; Jesse Pierce, Frank Henry, F. H. Holmes, Seth Bryant, Frank Henry, J. Hussey, M. Silva, Boston; W. L. Butterfield, Great Falls, N. H.; B. L. Griffin, Bath, Me.; L. Joshlin, Campbell; W. H. Druggan, Cambridgeport; A. L. Hussey, Miss Annie Jewett, Lowell; J. S. Pratt, Salem, N. H.; Harry Bennett, Miss Jennie Bennett, Lockport; Frank Harris, Kingston, N. H.; Geo. M. Newgent and wife, Malden; W. F. Richardson, Seattle, W. T.; L. E. Blake and wife, Melrose; Charles Harmon, Bedford; W. A. Morton, John D. Adams, Portland; J. F. Page and wife, Thos. Bradbury, M. C. Plummer, A. H. Richardson, jr., Chas. Glidden, Henry Cram, jr.; Geo. Grahame, Luther Robinson, Boston; C. F. Richardson and wife, Athol; S. Whiton, Hingham; F. O. White, Lowell; Alonzo Presko, Detroit; Geo. S. Rounds, Laconia, N. H.; R. B. Banks, Canton; Lewis Lapham, Frank Holmes, Concord, N. H.; J. E. Curtis, Danvers; F. D. Bartlett, F. W. Bartlett, Cambridgeport; G. H. Emery, Woonsocket, R. I.

Buffalo bugs, avast! Andover has heretofore been free from these dreaded foes of the housekeeper, but it is reported that they have now struck in earnest, carrying havoc and destruction into hitherto peaceful homes. There is an ominous significance in their arrival in the midst of this political campaign, for they are free-traders, putting on their free list not only woolen fabrics, but also silks and even cottons. We must have *Protection*, and we append a recipe which has just been printed for the third time in the *Congregationalist*, and which is said to be an effectual antidote for these enemies of home industries. If any of our readers, whatever their politics, try this method—or any other—we wish they would report success:

The mixture consists of equal quantities of powdered borax, camphor, and saltpetre, and should be applied dry, in liberal handfuls, under the edges of the carpet, or used in a strong solution to wash the floor. The powder is clean and inoffensive, and, kept in drawers and boxes, is said to be a certain antidote against invasion from insects of every kind.

Stowe House guests:

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. T. Piper, Wm. B. Piper Elizabeth B. Piper, Geo. R. Boyce and lady, Lynn; Mr. and Mrs. Robert R. Bishop, Newton; Mrs. W. B. Howe, Georgetown; Mrs. J. U. Cushing, L. B. Cushing, Newburyport; Chas. Everett Warren, Boston; Henry T. Beckwith, Abby G. Beckwith, Susan C. Sawyer, Sarah C. Durfee, C. D. Barrows, San Francisco Cal.; C. D. Bliss, New York City.

West Parish.

A fishing party of four from West Parish visited Haggatt's Pond last Thursday, and caught a string of thirty-four white perch weighing nineteen pounds.

Two animals of the odorous variety have been robbing the chicken coops of West Parish, but lately they have been made to bite the dust instead of the chickens.

The house of J. W. Moor has recently received a new coat of paint.

The ladies of West Parish have made up a box of clothing and house linen for a home missionary family in Michigan, which is valued at \$45, sending with it a check for \$25, making \$70 in all.

The annual picnic of the West Parish Sunday-school was held at Bailey's grove yesterday.

Wednesday evening at the meeting in the vestry Wm. A. Trow gave a very interesting account of the proceedings of the Christian Endeavor Convention at Chicago.

Jesse H. Clark is to build a new house on the site of the one that was burned.

Abbott Village.

Miss Annie Scott of Boston is visiting Mrs. Charles Bowman.

Fred Angus, son of William Angus, fell off a stump in the berry-pasture on Tuesday and fractured his arm.

A surprise party visited Miss Lizzie Lowe on Monday evening, and presented her with a gold ring. Games and a pleasant collation followed.

The Merrimacks of Lawrence play the Andovers on the cricket field in Abbott Village to-morrow (Saturday) at 2 p.m. Capt. Kydd John Fryer, David Bruce, Geo. D. Lawson, Alex. L. Dick, Jas. C. Lowe, Antoine Saunders, Edward D. White, Wm. Greig, Mos. Gillespie, and John Porter.

Mrs. Warden's funeral took place on Sunday afternoon, Rev. Fred. Palmer officiating. The interment was in Christ Church Cemetery.

A Card.

I herewith desire to express my sincere thanks to all kind friends for the aid extended during the long sickness of my wife, and for the sympathy manifested for me and my family, in this our sad bereavement.

WILLIAM WARDEN.

Frye Village.

The ANDOVER TOWNSMAN can be had at the store of Mrs. Messer every Friday afternoon.

Mr. Jonathan Poor is at present living with his son, B. F. Poor at Bennington, Vt. J. K. Cole, his son-in-law, is there with him.

Robert Lindsay, Joseph T. Robinson, Geo. Craig and John B. A. Russell of this village were along with Post No. 99 G. A. R. to Methuen at the dedication of the Soldiers' monument there.

Mrs. Otis Battles, Helen W. Battles, Jennie Birnie, Sarah Birnie, Emma Thompson, and Annie Fortis are all at present enjoying themselves at Juniper Point.

A Cricket match was played last Saturday between the A.V.C.C. and the F.V.C.C. on the ground of the former, which was another victory for the F.V.C.C. The following is the score. Umpires James Soutar and James Lowe:

A.V.C.C.	F.V.C.C.	
Wilkie	0 Lindsay	1
Leslie	7 Smith	3
Christie	4 Collins	0
McDermott	3 W. Morrison	20
Guthrie	0 Kydd	5
Callum	4 Sullivan	0
Angus	5 J. Morrison	8
Roger	0 Laing	3
Countt	0 Gillespie	0
Harris	1 Fraser	1
Sloane	1 Bell	3
		—
	22	43
Bye	1 Bye	1
	23	44

Mrs. Richard Dodson, Charles and Alice are spending a few days at Dover.

For a small family, in a healthy and pleasant location, with good water. Same wanted to rent. Address, "J. P. S." this office.

H. A. BODWELL

H. A. BODWELL.

POETRY.

"Let's Play."

BY HELEN HUNT JACKSON.

Oh the blessed and wise little children,
What sensible things they say!
When they can't have the things they wish for
They take others, and cry "Let's play!"

"Let's play" that the chairs are big coaches,
And the sofa a railroad car.
And that we are all taking journeys,
And travelling ever so far.

"Let's play" that this broken old china
Is a dinner set rare and fine,
And our tin cups filled with water
Are goblets of milk and wine!

"Let's play" every one of our dollies
Is alive and can go to walk,
And keep up long conversations
With us if we wish to talk.

"Let's play" that we live in a palace,
And that we are the queens and kings;
"Let's play" we are birds in a tree-top,
And can fly about on wings.

"Let's play" that we're school-keepers,
And grown people come to our school;
And punish them all most soundly
If they break but a single rule.

Oh! the blessed and wise little children,
What sensible things they say;
And we might be as happy as they are,
If we would be happy their way.

What odds 'twixt not having and having,
When we have lived out our day!
Let us borrow the children's watchword—
The magical watchword, "Let's play!"

SELECTIONS.

Life among the Poor Whites in the Tennessee Mountains.

The mountaineer of Tennessee is a curious combination. He is ignorant, but courteous; unlearned, but sharp; poverty poor, but open-handed; suspicious and cunning, yet scornful of any unfair advantage. He is shiftless, but virtuous, most always a sinner, as the word goes, yet holding to some of the commandments with a grip more tenacious than a Christian's. I have eaten his hoe-cake and possum, slept before his rude fireplace, walked and hunted with him; studied him from all sides, and yet he is as much of an enigma as the day I first saw him.

One evening, after a hard day's climb in the mountains beyond Athens, I came upon a log cabin near the road. I said evening, because everything after 12 is "evening" in the South. It was about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. A man sat on a log at the door smoking and whittling, three children were playing about, and a woman sat on the door sill with elbows on her knees and her face in her hands. As I came near the man looked up and said:

"Howdy, stranger?"

The woman slowly lifted a face the color of a sunflower, gazed at me for half a minute, and then added:

"Howdy?"

The children sat down on the log in a bashful way, each sucking a finger, and the father pocketed his knife, knocked the ashes from his pipe, and continued:

"Make yerself right to hum, stranger. Children, bring the gourd, and you, Jen, hunt a bit to eat."

I explained that all I asked was a drink of water, and some information about the route, but he spoke up with considerable energy:

"You must stop with us to-night. There's no other place for ten miles whar they are fixed to take you in."

I demurred and he insisted, and I finally sat beside him. We had scarcely begun a conversation, when the woman looked up and drawled:

"Say, Hi."

"What?"

"Better git yer gun."

"Why?"

"Cause Robinson's coming."

The man rose up, passed the woman, and next moment came out with a rifle in his hands. He stood on the log and looked down the road, and as I cast my eyes in that direction I saw a man leave the road and take to a tree.

"Yes, that's Robinson," muttered my host. "Stranger, you'd better squat! Children lay low! Jen, look out for yourself!"

I sat down on the ground beside the log, while the children took cover on the other side. The woman never moved.

"Who is this Robinson, and what does he want," I finally asked.

"Lives down on the creek, and wants to shoot me," was the calm reply.

"He's gittin' yer rang, Hi!" remarked rather than exclaimed the woman.

Next moment a bullet whistled over my head, and the report of Robinson's rifle came to our ears.

He couldn't hit a barn at the end of his gun!" muttered Hi, who stood with rifle ready to raise to his face.

There was a long silence, and then he stepped down and said:

"Guess we'd better go in, stranger. Robinson's an onery skunk, and is probably creeping up on us for a clusser shot. Jist don't mind us, but make yourself at hum."

The door had not been shut to after us as we entered the cabin when a bullet struck it. This aroused the spirit of the woman, and she exclaimed:

"There, Hi Stevens, didn't I allus say Robinson was a coward?"

"Yes, you allus did."

"And you hev got to wipe him out!"

"Yes, I hev. Tain't no use puttin' up with him any moah."

"Have you and Robinson been at this thing very long?" I asked, as I sat down.

"Bout three years."

"It's what they call a feud, is it?"

"That's the name, I guess. I'd have had him twice if my gun hadn't missed fire, and he's hit me once."

"Only a trifle, though, added the woman, as if I would regard the wound as a stain upon his honor.

"I'd like to see the man as could kill pop!" exclaimed the oldest child, a girl of ten.

"Go 'long, Nancy, and take that with you!" said the mother, as she bestowed a sound cuff on the ear.

Robinson now fired a bullet through the only front window, and uttered a war-whoop.

"Goin' to stand it?" queried the woman, as she looked over to her husband.

"In course not. Stranger, I'm sorry for this muss. That onery Robinson has took advantage of your bein' here to raise a furse. Don't blame it on to me."

I excused him and asked him for the origin of the feud. He could not give a clear reason, and after ten minutes' argument he consented to let me go out and talk with Robinson. I opened the door, waved the only white cloth the woman could find in the house, and soon after went out. Robinson was behind a tree across the road.

"Howdy, stranger?" he queried, as I came up. "Has Hi surrendered?"

When I told him that I had come to act as a peacemaker he laughed the idea to scorn.

"Didn't he tell a whole bar-room full of fellers at Athens that he could put me on my back?" he howled.

"And what else?"

"Didn't he call me a sassafrax-chewer, and make fun of my shootin'?"

I went back to Hi and he roared out: "Didn't he brag of how he could out-jump me?"

"What else?"

"Didn't he say we run off durin' the war?"

I went back to Robinson, and just as darkness settled down I patched up a truce. He was to come into the cabin and talk matters over, being guaranteed protection. When we entered Hi sat on the edge of the bed, rifle in hand. The two men glared at each other a minute, and neither the wife nor children seemed to have a quicker heart-beat. Robinson placed his gun in a corner, went over to Hi with extended hand, and said:

"We've been onery long 'nuff. I know you can out-wrastle me."

"Yes, we've bin powerful onery," replied Hi. "I allus knowed you could out-jump me."

"And I chewed sassafrax."

"And we run off durin' the war."

That settled it. The wife set about getting supper, and it wasn't ten minutes before Robinson was trotting one of the children on his knee and saying:

"Mighty peari youngster, Hi. Seems to take arter both of ye. Wife hev'n any chillis this summer."

And the pioneer whose rifle was at half cock and only two feet away, replied:

"Purty fa'r child, as they run. No, Jen is 'nt chillin' any this sezun. Say, Jim let's fix for a hunt tommorow. I got track of a b'ar yesterday up yere a piece."

And they went off together in the morning before I was up.—*M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.*

Mr. Corliss and the Bird's Nest.

We take from an exchange a remarkable story of Mr. Geo. H. Corliss, the famous inventor and manufacturer of the Corliss engine:

Very many stories are told at Providence of his generosity to people in his employ, and especially of a way he had of coming to some employee or workman who looked ill or overworked, or who had complained of having a hard time, and saying to him, "Now, look here; you are not looking well. You had better go off somewhere for a rest for a few weeks, and I will take care of your family while you are gone." And the man was started off on a vacation of months, if months were needed, without any apprehension on his mind as to the needs of his family.

Mr. Corliss, not very long before his death, had occasion to build an addition to his manufactory—a big "L," for additional machinery. To prepare the foundation of this L, it was necessary to remove a ledge of rock by blasting. The men to do the work on the addition had been employed and put on the pay-roll; the materials had been purchased and brought to the building, and the work of blasting had begun. The next morning Mr. Corliss passed by the place where work was proceeding, when the foreman in charge, knowing his interest in pretty things, called him.

"See here, Mr. Corliss," said he; "here is a bird's nest that we've found, and that's got to go."

He showed the manufacturer a robin sitting upon a nest that had been built, fast and snug, in the crevice of the rock, among some bushes that grew there. The bird flew off her nest as the men came near, and showed five blue eggs, that looked as if they had just been laid. "Can we move the nest somewhere else?" asked Mr. Corliss.

"I'm afraid not, sir. We'd tear it to pieces getting it out, and it isn't at all likely that you could get her to go to sitting again anywhere else. We've got to go on, so we may as well rip it out and throw the eggs away."

"No," said Corliss, "we won't disturb her. Let her bring out her brood right there."

"But we'll have to stop work on the building!"

"Let us stop it, then."

And so orders were given that operations on the addition should be suspended. They were suspended; and the hands stood still, drawing their pay for doing nothing, while the robin sat on her nest with her air of great consequence and zealous attention to business, and had her food brought her by her mate, and at last hatched her brood. And then there were three weeks more to go by, at the least before the young ones could fly. Corliss visited the nest frequently, not with any uneasiness or impatience to have the robin and the young ones out of the way, but with a genuine interest in their growth. The old birds had all the time they wanted; and when at last they had sternly helped the clumsy, reluctant youngsters over the edge of the nest, and they showed themselves able to get about on their own hook, orders were given to resume the building operations; and the dull boom of the gunpowder, tearing the rocks apart, was heard where the bird had peeped.

It was an idle freak, a practical man would say, of a man who may have had more money than he knew what to do with. Perhaps it was a freak, but it was one of the sort of freaks that make the world better.

How our Congressmen live at Washington.

In reply to some newspaper criticism on the extravagance of Washington society, ex-Gov. Long writes a letter of special interest as to the facts:

Our Massachusetts senators, Dawes and Hoar, live quite as simply, one in a little tenement not better than our ordinary New England parsonage, and the other in a boarding house, which you will not think extravagant when I tell you that with the exception of myself, the rest of the boarders are government employees, whose annual salaries range from \$2000 rapidly downward. Walking out with Mrs. Long at sundown, last evening, we passed a modest doorstep, on which, with his young children playing about him, sat a member, who pointed to a plain suite of

rooms as his lodging, and whose dress and manner of living are as simple and unostentatious as those of a Plymouth county farmer; and yet he is a millionaire, the richest man, I think, in the House, a western lumberman, wise and hard-headed and not ashamed, but proud of the goad stick, which he wielded in his youth, and with which he picked his way to fortune.

Among the leaders, Reed lives in the fifth story of a small hotel; Randall in a house that would perhaps yield an annual rent of \$300 or \$400; McKinley in two or three chambers; Mills in a quiet boarding house; and so on through the list. The house is full of poor men who make no show; who are just such plain, well-behaved, temperate, church-going people as you and I meet at home; who go afoot and drive no fine teams; who ape no fashions; some of whom go to the few public receptions that occur in the winter, but few of whom are able or care to hold receptions or give entertainments themselves. Fine raiment is so rare among them that an old suit which I am now wearing for the third summer, has actually been exploited by the newspaper reporters, in the absence of any other sensation, as subjecting me to the charge of being "well dressed;" and if Tom Reed should cover his shining head with a silk hat, he would lose the republican leadership. The member who lives luxuriously is the exception. What is undoubtedly true of a few officials, especially so of some outside persons of great wealth who reside and entertain in Washington in the winter, and are advertised in the society columns of the press, is not at all true of the great majority of the people's servants.

Truly yours,

JOHN D. LONG.

Big Hats and Big Heads.

"Seven" being the average size of a man's head as measured by his hat, it appears that out of 14 distinguished personages, two (Lord Chelmsford and Dean Stanley) were below, while other two, (Lord Beaconsfield and the Prince of Wales) were exactly up to the average. Of the others, Dickens, Selborne, and Bright required 7 1-8, Earl Russell 7 1-4, Lord Macaulay, Gladstone, and Thackeray 7 3-8, Louis Philippe 7 3-4 inches, and the Archbishop of York 8, full. Of 23 distinguished men whose actual brain-weights are known, four, including the late Professor Hughes, Bennet, and Hermann, the philologist, were distinctly below the average, showing that a well constituted brain of small dimensions may be capable of doing much better work than many a larger organ whose internal constitution is, from one cause or other, defective.

Secret of Health.

Don't worry.

Don't hurry. "Too swift arrives as tardy as too slow."

Don't over-eat. "Let your moderation be known to all men."

Court the fresh air day and night. "Oh, if you knew what was in the air."

Sleep and rest abundantly. Sleep is nature's benediction.

Spend less nervous energy each day than you make.

Be cheerful. "A light heart lives long."

Think only healthful thoughts. "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he."

Avoid passion and excitement. A moment's anger may be fatal.

Associate with healthy people. Health is contagious as well as disease.

Don't carry the whole world on your shoulders, far less the universe.

Never despair. "Lost hope is a fatal disease."

"If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them."—*Woman's Magazine.*

BOOKS AND READING.

The *Atlantic Monthly* for August opens with Sarah Orne Jewett's touching story of Mistress of Sydenham Plantation, her mind made a wreck by the war, returning to her former mansion on St. Helena's Island, to find it a heap of ruins. An *Enchanted Day* by Julia C. R. Dorr, was a day spent on a steamer going down the Caledonian Canal from Inverness to Oban in Scotland. A call upon "Mother Moscow" is a vivid description of Russia's ancient capital, by Edmund Noble. Lit-

erature in the Public Schools is an able plea by the well-known writer, Horace E. Scudder, for the use of our own American literature, not "the cheap, commonplace, fragmentary American literature of our school-text books, which has so long done disservice," but "the inspiring, noble, luminous, and large-hearted American literature which waits admission at the doors of our school-houses." President Eliot contributes a paper in answer to the question, Can school programmes be shortened and enriched? The valuable series of Boston Painters and Paintings is continued, taking up Allston, Frothingham, Harding, Fisher, Gilbert Stuart, Newton, Alexander, Healy, Ames and others. Mr. Lowell's Politics is a defence of our poet and ambassador from the charge of being un-American. Other articles are A Bishop of the Fifth Century, and the Prometheus of Aeschylus. [Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston; \$4 a year.]

Mark Hopkins, Teacher, is the title of the current number of the *Monographs of the Industrial Education Association* (New York), written by Dr. Leverett W. Spring. It is a very discriminating analysis of one who, taken all in all, was perhaps the greatest teacher of men this country has produced. One secret of this was the singular ability he had to express thought with great clearness and simplicity. He had no patience with obscure terms. It would be a grand thing if what he said in his Lowell Institute lectures—"I believe in no transcendental metaphysics, which is not capable of being communicated in good English, and of being understood by any man of good common sense"—should be applied to writers and speakers on other subjects, say, preachers, editors, and the like! [Bi-monthly, \$1 a year, 20 cents each.]

Justice, a *Healing Power*, is a neatly printed little tract of 27 pages, the author of which, M. J. Barrett, does not seem as yet to have fully attained President Hopkins's facility of clear expression! We think, however, it is an argument to show that "mental justice" in all dealings between man and man would go far towards driving away nervous and even organic maladies. The first argument seems to be this: We live in the year 1888. The figure 1 expresses unity, universal brotherhood. The figure 4 is the square representing justice. 8 is a repetition of 4. The three 8's give us three double squares, or justice doubly expressed three times. Hence, this combined unity and justice are beginning to rule. "The 'Whole World Soul Communion' on the twenty-seventh day of every month, must with its unity of purpose, attract such forces to this planet as shall at length enable the most benighted to discern that perfect justice which forbids war, bloodshed, or any violent resistance of evil; indeed, this spirit of peace is now beginning to reign." [Carter & Karrick, Boston; 25 cents.]

The *Faith Missionary*, published at Oberlin, Ohio, is like and unlike the last noticed book. It has to do with physical healing but through faith in divine power, rather than by use of the mind-power. Its last paragraph is: "Christian Science is the devil's counterfeit of divine healing." The argument of this periodical apparently is that physicians and medicine are not recognized in the Bible, and ought not to be employed by Christian people. It is "the prayer of faith that saves the sick." The theory of missions without societies, of missionaries without pay, and of freedom generally from the customary instrumentalities of business is a pretty one, but as the world in which we live is constituted, until millennium, the business element has to come in, and, as a matter of fact, does come in, in connection with all these various faith enterprises. Faith is good, is grand, a vital element in Christian work, but it should be that kind which shows itself by "work." We notice that the American Faith Mission, under whose auspices this magazine is printed, has a treasurer, and that the editor fills that office. [O. B. Brown, Oberlin, 50 cts. a year, in advance.]

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SUNDAY NEWS AND NOTES.

Church Services.

SOUTH CHURCH.—Organized 1711. Rev. J. J. Blair, pastor. Morning service, 10.30; evening, 7.15; Christian Endeavor meeting, 8; Wednesday evening, 7.30; Supt. of Sunday School, John Alden. Sexton, Oliver W. Vennard, Central St.

WEST CHURCH.—Organized 1826. Rev. Frederick W. Greene, pastor. Morning service, 10.30; evening, 7; at Osgood school-house, 7; Friday evening, 7.30; Christian Endeavor, Wednesday evening, 7.45. Supt. of Sunday School, Fred. S. Boutwell. Sexton, Daniel W. Trow.

FREE CHRISTIAN CHURCH.—Organized 1846. Rev. F. B. Makepeace, pastor. Morning service, 10.30; evening, 7; Christian Endeavor, 6.15; Wednesday evening, 7.45. Supt. of Sunday School, John W. Bell. Sexton, Stillman H. Harnden, Essex St.

SEMINARY CHURCH.—Organized 1865. Professors of Theological Seminary, pastors. Morning service, 10.30. Sexton, F. M. Hill.

CHRIST CHURCH.—Organized 1835. Rev. Frederick Palmer, rector. Morning service, 10.30; Vespers, 5. Sexton, Geo. O. Hill, Summer St.

CHURCH OF ST. AUGUSTINE.—Organized 1852. Rev. J. J. Ryan, pastor. Holy Communion, 8; High Mass and sermon, 10.45; Vespers 3.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Organized 1858. Rev. J. V. Stratton, pastor. Morning service, 10.30 evening, 7; Wednesday evening, 7.30. Supt. of Sunday School, Chas. N. L. Stone. Sexton, Henry A. Hill.

The Sabbath was a rainy one, and congregations were somewhat smaller than usual, especially in the evening. At the South, Rev. E. Harmon of Wilmington preached two sound and suggestive sermons on Enthusiasm in Religion, reasonable, natural, and necessary (Gal. 4: 18), and on the Life and Character of Enoch (Gen. 5: 24).

Rev. Mr. Palmer's sermon at Christ church was from Heb. 12: 27—"That those things which cannot be shaken may remain"—which he applied to the continuation of life after death.

At the Free church Mr. Makepeace's morning text was "Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God (Isa. 40: 1), and in the evening, "Come" (Luke 14: 17).

Rev. J. V. Stratton of the Baptist church preached at Weymouth, his pulpit being occupied by Rev. J. C. Stockbridge, D.D. of Providence, R. I. His sermons were from Eph. 1: 16, "Accepted in the Beloved," and in the evening on "The Spiritual Temple" (1 Kings 6: 7, Eph. 2: 21, 22).

Rev. Dr. Chas. D. Barrows of San Francisco preached at the Seminary church from Luke 19: 1-11, The four steps in the Christian experience of Zacchaeus.

Father Ryan read the gospel for the day, but had no sermon.

Rev. F. W. Greene at the West church preached from Heb. 11: 16, on The Christian Life a Pilgrimage. The subject of the evening meeting in the vestry was, Christ the Solid Foundation.

The severe rain prevented the holding of the Gospel Temperance meeting, which was postponed to next Sunday afternoon. Prof. Smyth preached at Marblehead Neck, Prof. Tucker at the Central church, Fall River, Prof. Taylor at the Central church, Worcester, and Prof. Churchill at Little Boar's Head. Mr. S. V. Cole preached at Kirk St. church, Lowell.

The *Missionary Herald* for August acknowledges the receipt of contributions to the American Board of \$238 from the teachers and pupils of the American Board, and \$5 from the Congregational church in Ballardvale.

On that Thursday night, while all Chicago was in a ferment over the doings of the convention, General Harrison was at his usual place in the prayer meeting, taking his accustomed part in the meeting, as serene as if no convention had been thought of; and again, on that turbulent Sunday, he was in his pew, listening to his faithful pastor, while the political caldron at Chicago was boiling over; and last Sunday being communion occasion at the First Church, he discharged his duties as one of the elders of the church, in the distribution of the elements, as though the eyes of the nation were not looking toward him as a probable President.—*Indianapolis Christian Advocate.*

WITH A BOTTLE

Of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral at hand, one may feel comparatively secure against the various diseases arising from sudden changes of temperature, exposure to drafts and storms, and the inclemencies of spring and fall. "Of the many preparations before the public for the cure of Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, and kindred diseases, there are none, within the range of my experience and observation, so

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as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral," writes Thos. G. Edwards, M. D., of Blanco, Texas. George W. Dick, of Newton, Mass., says: "Two years ago I took a severe cold, which, being neglected, was followed by a terrible cough. I lost flesh rapidly, had night sweats, and was confined to my bed. A friend advised the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I began to take this medicine, and, before finishing the first bottle, was able to sit up. Four bottles effected a perfect cure."

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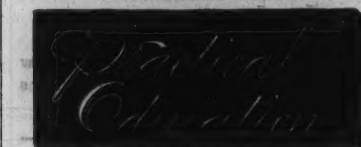
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FUNERAL DIRECTOR
and
Furnishing Undertaker
Park Street, Andover.
RESIDENCE, SUMMER ST.

REA & ABBOTT,
Provision Dealers,
Main St., Andover.
OPPOSITE THE BANK.

SAUNDERS BRO'S,
PRACTICAL PLUMBERS and TINSMITHS.
DEALERS IN
Furnaces, Ranges, Stoves and
Tin, Sheet Iron and
Hollow Ware.
Glenwood Ranges.
MAIN STREET, ANDOVER

ANDOVER DIRECTORY.

BOSTON & MAINE RAILROAD.

A. Marland, Agent.

ANDOVER TO BOSTON. A. M. 6.50 ex. ar. in Boston 7.38; 46 ex. ar. 8.35; 8.06 ex. ar. 8.53; 8.33 ex. ar. 9.18; 9.47 ex. ar. 10.37; 11.10 acc. ar. 12.05 P. M. 12.30 ex. ar. 1.15; 12.29 acc. ar. 1.30; 1.25 acc. ar. 2.20; 3.18 acc. ar. 4.15; 4.25 acc. ar. 5.26; 5.44 acc. ar. 6.42; 7.09 ex. ar. 8; 9.11 ar. 9.55; 9.39 acc. ar. 10.30. SUNDAY: 7.40 ar. 8.50; 8.33 ar. 9.39; 12.20 ar. 1.26; P. M. 4.32 ar. 5.30; 5.53 ar. 7; 9.03 ar. 9.56. All accommodation.

BOSTON TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6.00 acc. arrive in Andover, 7.02; 7.30 acc. ar. 8.23; 9.30 acc. ar. 10.24; 10.25 acc. ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.00 ex. ar. 12.52; 12.30 ar. 1.09; 2.15 ex. ar. 3.00; 2.30 acc. ar. 3.42; 3.20 ex. ar. 4.05; 4.02 acc. ar. 5.00; 5.00 ex. ar. 5.45; 5.30 ar. 6.12; 6.00 ex. ar. 6.47; 6.35 acc. ar. 7.31; 7.00 acc. ar. 7.53; 11.00 ex. ar. 11.45. SUNDAY: A. M. 8.00 acc. ar. 9.06; P. M. 5.00 acc. ar. 6.14; 6.00 ex. ar. 6.47; 7.30 acc. ar. 8.23.

ANDOVER TO LOWELL. A. M. 7.40 arrive in Lowell 8.32; 8.33 ar. 9.00; 9.21 ar. 10.35; 10.35 ar. 11.00; 11.10 ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.30 ar. 1.03; 1.40 ar. 2.45; 2.44 ar. 3.12; 3.18 ar. 3.45; 4.25 ar. 5.05; 5.50 ar. 6.15; 7.12 ar. 7.42; 9.11 ar. 9.36. SUNDAY: A. M. 7.40 ar. 8.13; P. M. 9.18. P. M. 12.20 ar. 12.50; 4.32 ar. 5.00; 5.53 ar. 6.25; 7.44 ar. 8.12; 9.11 ar. 9.56.

LOWELL TO ANDOVER. A. M. 7.00 ar. in Andover 7.23; 7.25 ar. 8.23; 8.25 ar. 9.00; 9.20 ar. 10.24; 11.00 ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.15 ar. 12.52; 1.00 ar. 1.23; 3.00 ar. 3.42; 3.40 ar. 4.05; 5.10 ar. 5.45; 6.15 ar. 6.47; 6.55 ar. 7.31; 11.10 ar. 11.45. SUNDAY: 8 ar. 8.23; 8.20 ar. 9.06. P. M. 5.40 ar. 6.14; 7.50 ar. 8.23.

ANDOVER TO LAWRENCE. A. M. 7.02, 7.23, 8.23, 9.00, 10.24, 11.30. P. M. 12.52, 1.00, 1.23, 3.00, 3.42, 4.05, 5.00, 5.45, 6.12; 6.47, 7.31, 7.53, 11.45. SUNDAY. A. M. 8.23, 9.06. P. M. 6.14, 6.47, 8.23.

LAWRENCE TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6.40, 7.30, 7.55, 8.20, 9.35, 9.40, 10.20, 11.00. P. M. 12.15, 12.17, 1.15, 2.25, 2.35, 3.00, 4.15, 5.35, 5.40, 7.02, 7.05, 9.05, 9.30. SUNDAY: 7.40, 8.15. P. M. 12.10, 4.25, 5.37, 7.37, 8.57, 9.05.

*From South side.

ANDOVER TO SALEM. A. M. 7.23, arrive in Salem 8.30. P. M. 12.53 ar. 2.03; 5.45 ar. 6.55.

SALEM TO ANDOVER. A. M. 7.00 arrive in Andover, 8.33; 11.32 ar. 1.35. P. M. 4.45 ar. 5.50; 6.00 ar. 7.12. Via Wakefield Junction, 10.35 ar. 11.30; 1.55 ar. 3.00.

GOING EAST. A. M. 7.02 H, 7.32 N, 8.23, 9.00, 10.24 H. P. M. 12.53 N, 1.23, 3.42 N, 4.05, 5.45, 6.47 N, 7.53 H. SUNDAY. A. M. 9.06 H. P. M. 6.47, 8.05 H.

H. to Haverhill only. N. connects to Newburyport.

GOING NORTH, VIA MANCHESTER. A. M. 8.23. P. M. 12.52, 3.00, 5.45. SUNDAY: A. M. 9.06. P. M. 6.47.

ANDOVER POST OFFICE.

WM. G. Goldsmith, P. M.

MAILS CLOSE: for Boston, New York, South and West, 7, 9.20, 12, 6.45; for Lawrence, 8.00, 3.45; for East, 8, 3.45; for North, 8, 9.20, 3.45.

MAILS OPEN: from Boston, 8, 9, 1.30, 4.30, 5, 7.15; from Lawrence, 8.39, 1.30, 6, 7.45; from East, 1.30, 7.45; from North, 1.30, 6.

HOURS: 7 A. M. to 8 P. M. Money order office, 8 A. M. to 5.30 P. M. Legal Holidays, open 8 to 9.30 A. M.

THE MARKETS.

Local Retail Markets.

Corrected Weekly by Andover Dealers.

Flour, Haxall,	to \$6.00
" St. Louis,	5.00 to 5.50
Corn, per bag,	1.35
Meal " "	1.25
" oat, per lb.	31-2 c. to 41-2 c.
Oats, per bag,	95 c. to 1.00
Shorts, per 100 lbs.	\$1.00 to \$1.25
Tea,	25 c. to 80 c.
Coffee,	24 c. to 33 c.
Sugar, gran.	81-2 c. to 9 c.
" brown,	61-2 c. to 71-2 c.
Butter,	22 c. to 35 c.
Cheese,	16 c. to 17 c.
Eggs,	to 2 c.
Lard,	10 c. to 11 c.
Potatoes, per bu.	to 70c.
Onions, " peck,	60c.
Beans, " "	60 c. to 85 c.
Cranberries, per bu.	\$2.50 to 3.20
Apples, per bbl.	\$1.50 to 2.50
Ham, per lb.	12 c. to 15 c.
Pork, roast,	12c. to 14c.
" salt,	14c.
Beef, roast,	12c. to 28c.
" steak,	20 c. to 28 c.
Lamb roast,	20c. to 25 c.
" chops,	15c. to 25 c.
Veal,	10 c. to 20 c.
Sausages,	12 to 14 c.
Chickens,	40c. to 55c.
Fowls,	17 c. 22c.
Turkeys,	17 c. to 20 c.
Codfish,	8c. to 10 c.
" dry,	7c. to 11 c.
Lobsters,	10c. to 12c.
Halibut,	12 c. to 18c.
Haddock,	4c. to 6c.
Clams, per qt.	25 c.
Mackerel,	10c. to 15c.
Salmon,	25c. to 30.
Hay, per 100 lbs.,	\$1.06 to \$1.10
Straw, " "	" "
Coal, furnace, per ton,	\$6.75
" egg,	\$7.00
" stove,	\$7.25
Wood, hard, per cord,	\$6.00 to \$6.50
" soft, " "	\$4.50

ANDOVER NEWS.

Special Notices.

The Y.K.C. society consisting of Masters Bancroft, Churchill, Coy and the McCurdys will give an exhibition on Phillips Campus next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The proceeds will be given to the Fresh Air Fund. Admission for children under twenty-five, five cents, for children over twenty-five fifty cents. Ice cream, 10c. a plate; Lemonade .05 a glass. Come on boys and girls!

Rev. Geo. M. Boynton will preach at South church next Sunday.

Dr. Selah Merrill will preach at Seminary church.

Gospel temperance meeting at lower town hall, Sunday afternoon, 3 1-2 o'clock.

Memorial Hall Library closed, except reading-room, July 30 to Aug 4.

Advertised Letters, July 23, 1888.

Persons calling will please give the date of this list.

Black, T. D. — More, J. O.
Bonney, Fannie — Murphy, John
Boyd, J. — Nelson, Lizzie
Brown, H. A. — Newhall, Chas.
Bryant, N. B. — Phillips, Grove Prof.
Curtis, C. E. — Prescott, C.
Dailey, Daniel — Sampson, Fred
Dodge, M. H. — Sewall, Jno. S.
Dodge, M. H. Mrs. — Stevens, E.
Gasker, J. W. — Stevens, Lizzie
Goodell, Hattie — Streeter, F. V.
Holland, Mary — Sullivan, Annie
Magee, J. L. — Thompson, Emma
McDonald, Maggie — Thompson, Chas.
Whitford, M. E.

WILLIAM G. GOLDSMITH, P. M.

BIRTHS.

In North Andover, July 20, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. George A. Marston.

In North Andover, July 21, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest E. Hubbell of Manchester.

In North Andover, July 21, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. James M. Thompson.

In North Andover, July 22, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Willard A. Handy.

MARRIAGES.

In Andover, July 19, by Rev. J. J. Ryan, Mr. Wm. H. Messer, and Miss Mary F. Pasho.

DEATHS.

In Andover, (Abbott Village) July 20, Mrs. Annie (Christie) Warden, wife of Mr. Wm. Warden, aged 35 years.

In Andover, July 21, Edward E. Gile, aged 37 years.

In North Andover, July 25, Michael Nash, aged 17 years.

In Haverhill, July 19, of spinal trouble, Miss Jane McGill, aged 30 years, formerly of North Andover.

Probate.

Newburyport, July 23. Inventory of Mary Rea, otherwise called Mary Ray of North Andover. No Real Estate. Personal \$1587.08.

Various News Items.

One of the most singular railroad accidents of the week was that in the passenger yard of the Fitchburg Railroad in Boston. A part of this yard, as is well-known, is built out over Charles River, resting upon a structure of piling, covered with earth. Workmen engaged in repairs under this, heard a suspicious cracking above them, and quickly rowed out, but, before they had time to give the alarm, a section of the track gave way and two cars of an empty train standing there were precipitated down into the water. The only man in the cars, a brakeman, went down and was drowned before those who went to his rescue could reach him.

There have been numerous other drowning accidents—Mrs. B. W. Jones, a daughter, and two grandchildren, by the capsizing of a boat in a Brookfield pond; Charles Berry and Stephen Whittier of Lawrence, who were drowned while on a canoe excursion up the Merrimack; a boy, nine years old, near Rockland, Me.; another, six years old, in Hudson, N. H.; etc. Fred. W. Perkins jumped from a train at Biddeford, Me. and was fatally injured. Geo. W. Southworth jumped from a runaway team in Lynn, with a similar result. A lake-captain was struck

and instantly killed by a passing train at Burlington, Vt.; a man at Manchester, N. H., went to sleep under a freight car on a side-track, and was run over and killed; a little boy at play at the South End, Boston, was struck by a stray bullet from a circus performer's revolver, which was being cleaned, and was taken to the City Hospital, where he will probably die. A lady and gentleman while out for a sail on Niagara River, were capsized in their boat, but clung to it till a small boat reached them; the man was rescued, but his companion (Mrs. Tully from Macon, Ga.) slipped down into the water, and went over the Falls.

It now seems certain that the ship Farragut, with a crew of 22 Boston seamen, commanded by Capt. Richard F. Hardwich of Malden, and bound from Calcutta to New York, is lost. It is 190 days since she sailed from Calcutta. The captain has his wife and daughter with him, the former taking command of the ship early in the voyage, during the sickness of her husband. Subsequently she wrote her father, Capt. Hill of Malden, that they were well and had every prospect of a prosperous passage. Several vessels have reported passing a wreck 1500 miles out from Calcutta, at a point where the Farragut would naturally have been about March 1, when a terrible cyclone occurred there.

Samuel Baldwin made a daring balloon ascension from Quincy, Ill., on Monday, 8,000 feet high, and then came down in a parachute in 8 minutes, landing in a field two miles from his starting-point.

The U. S. steamer Charleston, the first man-of-war ever built on the Pacific coast was launched at San Francisco last week. She is coming east to get her guns.

CHIPS AND CLIPS.

Chips—they are flying fast at the new buildings going up on Bartlet and Phillips streets.

'Clips: a notable one on Sunday night—the man in the moon was decidedly "cut out!"

At a recent medical meeting in Chicago, work was recommended as a remedy for nervous prostration. Simple perscription as it is, we fear many would find it such a bitter medicine to take, that they will receive no benefit from it.

—Rastus (a late acquisition from the counfield on presenting a visiting card to his mistress)—Mum, there's two of 'em waiting at the door. Mistress—Why on earth didn't you invite them in? Rastus—Sartinly, mum, you did'n't want two to come in on one ticket, did you?"—Harper's Bazar.

A new device for bathing has been adopted by men visiting the Jersey coast. It is a small yellow parasol, which is fastened to the head so as to give plenty of ventilation to the bather as well as to shield him from the sun.—Exchange.

They must look too funny for anything—it would drive away a sick man's blues to watch those parasols, even if it did not make him yell Oh!

A Kansas exchange refers to a country preacher by the name of Mustard. How he must warm up his people! His sermons ought to be short, however, for no one could stand the application of Mustard for half an hour.

The Newest Popular Books

For Young People are—

FOR BOYS:

"Little Lord Fauntleroy,"
\$1.75.

FOR GIRLS:

"Sara Crewe," 85c.

Both by Frances Hodgson Burnett.

SOLD AT THE

Andover Book Store.

MARKED DOWN!

Through August.

Hats, Flowers, Trimmings,
Worsted, Stamped Goods, Etc.

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MAIN STREET, ANDOVER.

SMITH & MANNING,
Dry Goods & Fine Groceries,

Flour, Grain, Garden Seeds,
Pure Grass Seeds.

All of the desirable

COMMERCIAL FERTILIZERS,

Stockbridge, Bowkers, etc.

Ammoniated Bone, Plaster, Etc.,

All as Cheap as the Cheapest.

SMITH & MANNING,

ESSEX ST.,

ANDOVER, MASS.

SPRING 1888.

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—AGENT FOR—

J. M. BRADLEY

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Andover to inspect his
full and desirable line of

SUITINGS

FOR

SPRING

—AND—

SUMMER.

Recent large additions of

FINE FURNISHING GOODS

Make my line very Com-
plete.

Latest Styles in Hats.

J. M. BRADLEY,

Main St., Andover.

CARRIAGES FOR SALE!

1 Square Wagon, holds 6 barrels; 1 Heavy Wagon,
holds 10 barrels; 1 Phaeton, 1 Democrat, 1 Open
Buggy all in good repair.

C. H. BREEN,
PARK STREET, ANDOVER, MASS.

Bradley Mowing Machine,

N. Y. Champion Horse Rake,
Thomas Tedder,
Breeds Universal Weeder.

NORTH AMERICAN AND YANKEE PLOWS.

A good assortment of

Farming Tools,
Akron Drain Pipe,
Garden Seeds,
Poultry & Fly Netting.

Main Street, Andover, Mass.

LADIES' PEERLESS DYES

Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home.
They will dye everything. They are sold every-
where. Price 10c. a package. They have no equal
for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages
or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities.
They do not crack or smut; 40 colors. For sale by
ARTHUR BLISS, DRUGGIST.

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